

Pastoral Prayer
May 31, 2020

Holy Spirit,

To be honest, we are more comfort with the gentle breeze than with the roaring gale, whether that be the physical winds of the world or your divine movement. We prefer incremental change to crashing revelation. We prefer the silence after the thunderclap to the thunder itself.

Our preferences, however, have not shielded us from a pandemic. Our preferences have not sufficiently created a society in which all people find justice. Our preferences have not always served you.

Our preferences aside, Holy Spirit, we present ourselves to you. Be the wind that blows away falsehood. Be the wind that blows away pretense. Be the wind that blows away the selfishness we hide from ourselves. Be the wind that blows away all the obscures truth.

When we see truth, O Holy Spirit, may we see as well the path that leads us from where we are to where you would have us be.

We pray that this storm of COVID-19 might be passing. We pray that we might be reading the signs aright. We pray that we are not walking wide-eyed and ignorant into a new storm of illness and suffering. We pray for you to lead us in truth.

We pray for those who mourn today, those who mourn those lost to disease, to accident, to age, to violence, to drug or alcohol abuse. We pray for those who struggle to keep a roof over their head and food on the table. We pray for those who are threatened by violence or by need. We pray for those who have means and power, that they might also have compassion.

Holy Spirit, move in us and move in our world as you will, for so you will do. May we wait upon the wind, and when your wind comes, may we fly with you.

Amen.